

LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER.

VOL. XIII.

LITCHFIELD, (CONN.) THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1839.

No. 43. WHOLE No. 667.

Litchfield Enquirer:

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
BY HENRY ADAMS.

TERMS. To village and single mail subscribers, two dollars per year, payable before the expiration of six months.
To companies of any number over six, \$1 50 per year, payable as above. To companies less than six, \$1 75 per year, payable as above. 25 cents will be deducted from each of these prices when payment is made in advance. These prices are exclusive of mail or stage charge for transportation.
No papers will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the editor.
Notice of a withdrawal must be given before the expiration of a year.
ADVERTISING. One square, three insertions, \$1, and the same proportion for two or more squares.—Half a square, 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks 20 per cent per week. A liberal deduction made for advertisements continued 6 or 12 months.
Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$1 00
Commissioners' Notices, 1 25
All communications must be POST-PAID.

BLANKS.

ON HAND, FOR SALE, AT THIS OFFICE,
THE FOLLOWING KINDS:
Warrantee Deeds, Co. Court Subpenas,
Quit Claim do. 1 " " Book,
Justice Book, " " Note,
" Note, Bail Bonds,
" Subpenas, Pension Blanks,
Executions, &c. &c. June 28.

To Lawyers.

A BLANK form, for taking depositions out of this State, just printed and for sale at this office. Sept. 20.

VALUABLE PROPERTY. FOR SALE.

THAT pleasant situation, the late residence of Col. Benjamin Tallmadge, in the Village of Litchfield, in North Street, only about 20 rods north of the County House, is offered for sale. The House is two stories, besides a gambrel roof—a large back kitchen—is in perfect repair, from top to bottom, having been recently painted, not only inside and outside of the house, but the outbuildings and fences. Also, four acres of valuable garden and mowing land attached to the premises, in a state of high cultivation. There is on the premises a large barn, carriage house, cow house, and other necessary buildings, all in first rate repair, with a good supply of various kinds of fruit trees, grape vines, &c. The above named premises are very well calculated for a large genteel boarding house, or for a temperance hotel, both of which are very much needed in this village; or it would be an exceedingly desirable location for a gentleman of the city wishing to retire into the country. It is indeed one of the most beautiful situations in this delightful village. Immediate possession will be given.
For further particulars, application may be made to JOHN R. LANDON, Esq. the agent in Litchfield, or HENRY F. TALLMADGE, Esq. one of the executors, in New-York.
Litchfield, Oct. 18, 1839. 20

FALL MILLINERY

AND
"MISS GALEY"

HAS lately returned from New York with an assortment of Millinery and Fancy Goods—among which are Muslin de Laines, Merinos, Silks, Ribbons, Flowers & Feathers, French wrou't Col-lars, black and white Blond Laces, Thread and Bobbinet Laces, Gloves, Fringes, Fur Trimmings, French Shoes, also India Rubber Over shoes, &c. &c. which will be sold at reasonable prices.
If Millinery and Mantuamaking done on short notice in the best style, by late patterns.
Litchfield, Oct. 10. 19

SOCKS! SOCKS!

ALL persons who are troubled with cold feet may have them warmed and kept warm by calling and purchasing N. H. North & Co.'s much approved Socks.
Nov. 8. N. H. NORTH & CO.

Iron Foundry.

Morse, Carrington & Co.

Would inform the public that their Foundry is in full operation at the head of North-street, where they are prepared to do all kinds of CASTINGS not exceeding 10 to 1400 in the best manner, and on reasonable terms.
Also,
Most kinds of Iron Turning done to order; Farmers' Kettles, Fire Frames and Oven Mouths, a superior article; Cast Iron Sinks, different sizes; Andirons; large and small Weights made and sealed—Basins and Kettles, and almost all kinds of JOB WORK done to order.
Litchfield, Sept. 7. 14

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received at the Bookstore in East-street, a variety of New Books—among which are, Tales of Terror, Life in Paris by Texas; the "rotting stone" book—also, being Housekeeper, by Doct. Alcott.
Nov. 8. S. GALPIN.

NEW GOODS.

S. GALPIN has just received a new supply of DRY GOODS suitable for the season, which will be sold low in exchange for cash, or most kinds of Country Produce.
Litchfield, Dec. 13. 28

GLOVES.

LADIES and Gentlemen's lined GLOVES; Also, G. S. Buckskin, Merino, and other kinds of Gloves.
Nov. 28. I. LAWRENCE.

N. H. NORTH & CO.

HAVE just received, and are prepared to show to their good friends in this and the adjoining towns, an extensive assortment of DRY GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, AND
Crockery and Glass Ware,
Lining Glasses, India Rubbers, Travelling Baskets, and almost every other article that can be mentioned.
If Wanted in exchange for Goods, Butter, Cheese, Tallow, Lard, all kinds of Grain, Domestic Flannel, Feathers, Cash, &c.
Litchfield, Nov. 1. 22

NOTICE.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of *Moses Morse & Son*, is this day by mutual consent dissolved.
All persons indebted to the above named firm are requested to make payment to B. H. MORSE, who is authorized to settle all the concerns of said company.
MOSES MORSE,
B. H. MORSE.

Litchfield, March 6, 1839. 41

B. H. MORSE
WILL be found in East Street, opposite the Congregational Church, where he will keep an assortment of
Cooking Stoves and Pipe,
with an assortment of
Fire Frames, Box Stoves, &c.
Litchfield, March 14. 41

Kent Academy.

THE summer term of the Kent Academy will commence on Wednesday, May 1st, under the instruction of Mr. Oliver S. St. John, a graduate of Amherst College. The charges for tuition will be as follows: For the common English branches \$3.00—for the higher do. \$4.00—for Latin, Greek & French languages \$5.00. Board can be obtained in good families on reasonable terms.
The trustees, from their knowledge of Mr. St. John's acquirements and aptness to teach, can confidently recommend the school to public patronage.

WILLIAM W. ANDREWS,
JOHN W. SLOSSON,
DAVID COMSTOCK, 2d,
JOHN SMITH, 2d,
JOHN R. FULLER,
Kent, March 14, 1839. 41

Blacksmith Wanted.

TO a person who is well acquainted with the business in all its branches, and can come well recommended, good encouragement will be given by applying at the store of the Cornwall Iron Company.
ISAAC MARSH.
Cornwall, March 11, 1839. 41

FEATHERS.

14 SACKS Live Geese Feathers, in fine order, and in packages suitable for beds, just received and for sale by
March 14. S. GALPIN.

At a Court of Probate holden at Litchfield, within and for the District of Litchfield, on the 18th day of March, A. D. 1839:

Present, Phineas Miner, Esq. Judge.
THIS Court doth direct the administrator on the estate of MARY BARBER, late of Torrington, in said district, deceased, represented to be insolvent, to give notice to all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, to appear (if they see cause) before the Court of Probate, to be holden at the probate office in said district, on the 4th day of April, 1839, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to be heard relative to the appointment of Commissioners on said estate, by posting said order notice on a public signpost in said town of Torrington, nearest the place where the deceased last dwelt, and by advertising the fact at least two successive weeks.
Certified from Record.
PHINEAS MINER, Judge. 42

NOTICE.

THE Judge of the Court of Probate for the District of Woodbury has limited and allowed six months from the date hereof, for the creditors to the estate of JAMES TROWBRIDGE, Esq. late of Roxbury, in said district, deceased, represented to be insolvent, in which to exhibit their claims thereto; and has appointed Nathaniel Perry and Roswell Morris, both of New-Milford, Commissioners to receive and examine said claims.
Certified by THOMAS BULL, Clerk.

The subscribers give notice that they shall meet at the dwelling house of Samuel W. Baldwin, in said Roxbury, on the 11th day of June next, and at the dwelling house of Cha's S. Trowbridge, in said Roxbury, on the 3d day of September next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon on each of said days, for the purpose of attending on the business of said appointment.
NATHANIEL PERRY, } Commis-
ROSSELL MORRIS, } sioners.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
SAMUEL W. BALDWIN, } Adminis-
CHARLES S. TROWBRIDGE, } trators.
Roxbury, March 4, 1839. 42

NOTICE.

THE Court of Probate for the District of Woodbury hath limited and allowed six months from the date hereof for the creditors to the estate of ELISSA MINOR, late of Woodbury, deceased, to exhibit their claims for settlement. Those who neglect to present their accounts, properly attested, within said time, will be debarred a recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
ELI SUMNERS, Executor. 41

Woodbury, March 11, 1839.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

BY virtue of an order from the Court of Probate for the District of Litchfield, I the 4th day of April next, commencing at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, a variety of Farming Utensils, Household Furniture, &c. belonging to the estate of ISAAC MOSE, late of said Litchfield, deceased. Also, a good Horse. Sale to take place at the late residence of the deceased.
STEPHEN RUSSELL, Adm'r.
Litchfield, March 18, 1839. 42

LAND AT AUCTION.

BY virtue of an order from the Hon. Court of Probate for the District of Washington, I shall sell at Public Auction, on the 2d Monday in April next, (unless previously sold at private sale,) so much of the REAL ESTATE of STEPHEN COWSWELL, late of said Washington, deceased, as will raise the sum of three hundred dollars, with incidental charges of sale. Sale to take place at the late residence of the deceased.
DAVID C. WHITLESSEY, Adm'r,
with the will annexed.
New-Preston, March 15, 1839. 42

Cash paid for Oalf Skins,
By GEO. BOLLES. 40

Litchfield, March 7.

Herd's Grass Seed.

FEW bushels for sale at
March 14. N. H. NORTH & Co.'s.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY
WILLIAM W. ELLSWORTH,
Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the State of Connecticut.

A PROCLAMATION.

THE Government of an Almighty Ruler is obvious in the fitness, harmony, and vastness of his works.—In a survey of the world in which we live, the upright mind is filled with reverence and awe. In contemplating man's intellectual powers, we are yet more astonished at the dignity and destiny of the human soul; but while we recognize the wisdom of a Divine Being in its origin, we discover darkness, disorder and guilt within, which shows our moral nature to be in ruins—that man has lost the image of his Maker; broken away from allegiance to his God, and is verifying in sad experience, the denunciation, "cursed is the ground for thy sake, in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life."

The evils of the natural world—man's sinfulness and weakness—the trials and griefs and pains of this life, and death, inevitable to all, declare most emphatically, that man is an alien from God. The history of the human family, as well as our own individual experience, confirm the truth of Revelation, that earth has rebelled against Heaven—that man is arrayed against God—and that Divine interposition alone, through the atonement of a SAVIOUR, will rescue the repentant from the consequences of sin.

In the intent that the foregoing sentiments may be more deeply impressed on our minds, and in conformity to the practice of this State, from its earliest settlement, I have thought proper to appoint, and I do hereby appoint Friday, the twenty-ninth day of March instant, to be observed throughout the State, as a day of Public Humiliation, Fasting, and Prayer: and I earnestly call on all the people of this State, to assemble, with their religious teachers, in their respective places of worship, and before God, acknowledge His universal presence—His rightful authority—His holy providence—His goodness and forbearance—and to awaken a due sense of their obligations to serve Him with a perfect mind—with contrition of soul, to consecrate themselves anew to His service, and with trusting faith, to seek His approbation and rest on His promised mercy, as their highest good. And especially would I entreat them to deprecate the prevalence of pride and ambition, of intemperance, oppression, avarice and falsehood in our land. And I do recommend that fervent prayer be offered to Almighty God, for His blessing on the various interests of the State—that He would prosper our efforts in agriculture, commerce, manufactures and the arts—smile upon our schools and seminaries of learning, and all associations formed for the relief of human suffering. That He would give to our judicial and executive officers, wisdom, integrity and firmness in the discharge of their duties—to our public and influential men, virtue, disinterestedness and patriotism—and impart to this whole people a spirit of union, charity and obedience to the laws. That God would be pleased to bless the President of the United States, and scatter light in his path—to save our country from war and dissension, and restore tranquility throughout our borders. That we would put an end to the wretchedness of mankind from ignorance and violence, and crown with success, the efforts of the christian world to extend the knowledge of His glorious gospel to all the nations of the earth.
Given under my hand at Hartford, the twelfth day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, and in the sixty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America.
WILLIAM W. ELLSWORTH.
By his Excellency's command,
R. R. HINKMAN, Secretary.

From the New-York Saturday News.

THE OLD CLOCK.

"Here she goes, there she goes!"—Some years ago there came to this country a family from England, which settled on the upper part of this island, and opened a public house. Among their chattels was an old family clock which they prized more for its age than its actual value, altho' it had told the hours for years on years with the most unvarying truth. It was the pride and glory of the house, and many a time has it been the theme of remark in consequence of its solemn and antique exterior.

A few days since, about dusk, a couple of mad wags drove up to the door of the hotel, seated in a light and beautiful wagon, drawn by a superb bay horse. They sprang out—ordered the ostler to pay every attention to the animal, and to stable him for the night. Entering the hotel, they tossed off a glass of wine a-piece, be-mouthing a cigar, and directed the landlord to provide the best game supper in his power. There was a winsome look in the countenance of the elder, a bright sparkling in his eyes which occasionally he half-closed in a style that gave him the air of a 'knowing one,' and a slight curving of the corners of the mouth that showed his ability to enjoy, while his whole demeanor made every acute observer sure of his ability to perpetrate a joke. Now and then, when his lips parted and he ran his fingers through his hair with a languid expression, it was evident he was eager to be at work in his vocation—that of a practical joker! The other was a dapper young man, although different in appearance, yet with features which indicated that his mind was well fitted to be a successful copartner with his mate, and a dry pun or gravely delivered witticism was frequently worked off with an air of philosophy or unconcern that gave him the credit of being a first rate wit. Supper on the table, these two Yankees were not dull as a couple generally will be at table, but made mirth and laughter and wit their companions, and as Wine in his parti-colored flowered robes presided, there was a 'set out' fit for a prince and his associates. The Yankees ate and drank, and were right merry, when the old family clock whirled and whizzed three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve! The elder looked up at the old monitor before him, struck his elbow on the table and looked again steadily for a minute, and then laughed out heartily, awakening the waiter, who was just dozing by the window-sill.

"What in the name of Momus are you laughing at?" asked the dapper Yankee, as he cast his eyes now over and around himself to ascertain where the seat of the joke was concealed. The elder winked slyly, and yawning lazily, slowly raised the forefinger of his right hand and applied it gracefully to his nose. The dapper man understood the hint.
"Oh! I understand—no you don't come over this child! waiter, another bottle of champagne." The servant left the room and our heroes, inclining themselves over the table held a long conversation in a low tone, when the elder of the two raised his voice, and with an air of satisfaction exclaimed—
"Clocks always go it!"
Then both cautiously rose from their chairs, and advancing to the clock, turned the key of the door, and looked within,

the elder in a half inquiring, half-decided manner, saying—"Won't it?"

The waiter was on the stairs, and they returned to their seats in a trice, as if nothing had happened—both scolding the waiter, as he entered, for being so lazy on his errand.

Having heard the clock strike one, they were shown to their beds, where they talked in a subdued tone, and finally sunk to sleep. In the morning, they were early up, and ordered their horse to be harnessed and brought to the door. Descending to the bar room they asked for their bill, and with becoming promptitude paid the amount due over to the bar-keeper. The elder perceiving the landlord through the window placed his arms upon the bar, and in a serious tone inquired of the bar-keeper if he would dispose of the old clock.—The young man hesitated—he knew not what to answer. The old clock seemed to him such a miserable piece of furniture, that he had an impression it might as well be his as his employer's, yet he could not comprehend why such a person should want such a hideous article. While he was attempting to reply, the good-natured landlord entered, and the question was referred to him for an answer.

"I wish to purchase that old clock up stairs! Will you sell it?" asked the elder Yankee, while the younger lighted a cigar, and cast his eye over the columns of the Sunday Morning News, which lay upon the table. The landlord, who had set no great value upon the clock, except as an heirloom, began to suspect that it might possess the virtues of Martin Heywood's chair, and be filled with dollars; and almost involuntarily, the three ascended to the room which contained it.

"The fact is," said the Yankee, "I once won a hundred dollars with a clock like that!"

"A hundred dollars!" ejaculated the landlord.
"Yes! You see there was one like it in a room over in New-Jersey, and a fellow bet me he could keep his forefinger swinging with the pendulum for an hour, only saying, 'Here she goes, there she goes.'—He couldn't do it. I walked the money out of him in no time."

"You did? You couldn't walk it out of me. I'll bet you fifty dollars I can do it on the spot!"

"Done!" cried the Yankee.
The clock struck eight, and with his back to the table and door, the landlord popped into a chair—

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his finger waved in a curve, his eyes fully fixed on the pendulum. The Yankees behind him interrupted—"Where's the money? Plank the money!"

The landlord was not to lose in that way. His finger glided slowly and surely engaged his purse from his pocket, which he threw behind him upon the table. All was silent. The dapper man exclaimed—
"Shall I deposit the money in the hands of the bar keeper?"

"Here she goes, there she goes," was the only answer.

One of the Yankees left the room. The landlord heard him go down stairs; but he was not to be disturbed by that trick.

Presently the bar-keeper entered, and touching him on the shoulder, asked—
"Mr. B—, are you crazy? What are you doing?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" he responded, his hand waving the forefinger as before. The bar keeper rushed down stairs; he called one of the neighbors and asked him to go up. They ascended, and the neighbor seizing him gently by the collar, in an imploring voice, said—
"Mr. B—, do not sit here. Come, come down stairs; what can possess you to sit here?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole reply, and the solemn face and the slowly-moving finger settled the matter. He was mad!

"He is mad," whispered the friend in a low voice. "We must go for the doctor."

The landlord was not to be duped; he was not to be deceived, although the whole town came to interrupt him. "You had better call up your wife," added the friend.

"Here she goes, there she goes!" repeated the landlord, and his hand still moved on.

In a minute his wife entered, full of agony of soul. "My dear," she kindly said, "look on me. It is your wife who speaks!"
"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his hand continued to go, but his wife wouldn't go; she would stay, and he thought she and make him lose the wager. She wept, and she continued—

"What cause have you for this? Why do you do so?—Has your wife—"

"Here she goes, there she goes?" the landlord again repeated, his eyes becoming more and more fixed and glazed, from the steadiness of the gaze. A slight smile, which had great effect upon the minds of those present, played upon his face, as he thought of the many unsuccessful resorts to win him from his purpose, and of his success in baffling them. The physician entered. He stood by the side of the busy man. He looked at him in silence, shook his head, and to the anxious inquiry of the wife, answered,

"No, madam. The fewer persons here the better. The maid had better stay away; do not let the maid—"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" yet again, again in harmony with the waving finger, issued from the lips of the landlord.

"A consultation, I think, will be necessary; said the physician. 'Will you run for Dr. W—ms?'"

The kind neighbor buttoned up his coat and hurried from the room.

In a few minutes Dr. W—ms, with another medical gentleman, entered.
"This is a sorry sight," said he to the doctor present.

"Indeed it is sir," was the reply. "It is a sudden attack, one of the—"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole reply.

The physician stepped into a corner and consulted together.

"Will you be good enough to run for a barber? We must have his head shaved and blistered," said Dr. W—ms.

"Ah, poor, dear husband," said the lady; "I fear he never again will know his miserable wife."

"Here she goes—there she goes!" said the landlord with a little more emphasis, and with a more nervous yet determined waving of his finger in concert with the pendulum; for the minute hand was near the twelve—that point which was to put fifty dollars into his pocket, if the hand arrived at it without his suffering himself to be interrupted.

The wife in a low, trembling voice, continued her utterance:—

"No! never, nor of his daughter!"

"Here she goes—there she goes," almost shouted the landlord, as the minute hand advanced to the desired point.

The barber arrived; he was naturally a talkative man, and when the doctor made some casual remark, reflecting upon the quality of the instrument he was about to use, he replied—

"Ah ha! na, Monsieur, you say very bad to razor—tres beautiful—eh?—look—look—very fine isn't she?"

"Here she goes—there she goes!" screamed the landlord, his hand waving on—on, and his face gathering a smile, and his whole frame in readiness to be convulsed with joy.

"The barber was amazed. 'Here she goes—there she goes!' he responded in the best English he could use—'Vare? vare shall I begin? Vat is dat he say?'"

"Shave his head at once!" interrupted the doctor, while the lady sunk into a chair.

"Here she goes—there she goes!" for the last time cried the landlord, as the clock struck the hour of nine, and he sprang from his seat in an ecstasy of delight, screaming at the top of his voice, as he skipped about the room—

"I've won it!—I've won it!"

"What?" said the bar-keeper.

"What?" echoed the doctors.

"What?" re-echoed the wife.

"Why the wager—fifty dollars." But casting his eyes around the room, and missing the young men who induced him to watch the clock, he asked the bar-keeper—

"Where are those young men who supposed here last night! eh? quick, where are they?"

"They went away in their waggon near—"

through his mind. They had taken his pocket book with the one hundred and seven dollars therein, and decamped—

a couple of swindling sharpers, with wit to back them! The story is rife on all men's tongues in the neighborhood where this affair occurred, and the facts are not otherwise than here set down; but we regret that the worthy landlord in endeavoring to overtake the rascals, was thrown from his own wagon, and so severely injured as to be confined to his room at the present moment, where he can watch the pendulum of his clock at his leisure.

Important decision by the Supreme Court of the United States.—On the last day of the term the Chief Justice delivered at length the opinion of the Court reversing the decision of Justice McKinley, in the Alabama Circuit, that corporations of other States could not be recognized, nor maintain any action, in Alabama.

Every member of the Court concurred in this opinion, except Justices McKinley and Baldwin, the latter indeed concurred in the opinion on its merits, but not in all its arguments or illustrations.

Thus has the highest tribunal in our land rebuked the mean Looco Focoism which would in fact make our Union a mere rope of sand, and by denying all effect to the laws of a State, out of its immediate limits, would convert those whom interest and the Constitution have bound together in equal trust and friendship—into jealous and dissoluble rivals.

The argument against the appellants in this case was conducted by the arch-Jacobin of Pennsylvania, Charles J. Ingersoll; and the Globe, which is the proper organ of such a man and such doctrines—sent forth its anathemas in advance upon the Court, if it should venture to overrule the decisions of Mr. Justice McKinley.

The argument was made by the appellant. The National Intelligencer gives the following propositions, as maintained by this opinion, viz:

1. That, by the comity of Nations, Corporations can contract, as well as sue, in other nations as well as in that in which they exist; or by whose Government they are created.

2. That this comity exists, in a still stronger degree, between States connected together as are the States of this Union.

3. That the Constitution and Laws of Alabama establish no such policy as is infringed by the purchase and sale of bills of exchange within her limits by the agents of foreign Corporations.

4. An admission that there are some rights of citizens of other States, secured by the Constitution, of which a State cannot divest them. This was not the ground of the decision, but was intended, as we suppose, to be, in legal phrase, the inclusion of a conclusion.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—Mr. James Derry of Brookfield, was killed on Saturday last, by the descent of a stone from a blast of rocks in the vicinity of a mill in which Mr. D. was employed. A rock, supposed to weigh about 2000 lbs. was thrown into the air, passed over a store, and entering the mill, struck Mr. Derry's legs, one of which was completely severed from his body. Surgical aid was immediately obtained, but no purpose. He died in about five hours.